

Another Chance

by Gears112

Category: Five Nights at Freddy's

Genre: Family, Humor

Language: English

Characters: Mike Schmidt, Phone Guy, The Murderer

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-08 17:16:17

Updated: 2016-04-26 18:10:57

Packaged: 2016-04-27 21:47:11

Rating: T

Chapters: 7

Words: 7,652

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: SEQUEL to Second Chances! It's been a bit since the Purple Guys and Phone Guy were turned into animatronics, and things have mellowed slightly. But that all changes when a new toddler appears at the pizzeria! Watch as both the adults and the boys try and figure out who this toddler is and what secrets this tiny tot is hiding! (Sorry for the weird summary XD) Rated T to be safe.

1. Chapter 1

****Another Chance****

A Five Nights at Freddy's Sequel to Second Chances

Chapter One: Someone New

"Hurry up Fredrick..."

"Keep it down Scott, we're going to get us caught!"

"We're not gonna get caught if you two keep it-"

"Boys, what are you doing?" The 6 year old appearing fox, rabbit, and bear froze and slowly turned away from the candy jar and looked at the female security guard, Rebecca Walker, who was looking at them with a 'seriously?' face.

"Um..." The three said in unison as Rebecca laughed and walked towards them.

"I'm joking, geez, no need to freak." She laughed picking up the candy jar and handing the three each a candy. "Now besides the candy, what brings you three to my office?"

"Bored?" The rabbit, Francis, asked slowly, looking at the bear for affirmation as he shoved the candy in his mouth.

"Uh...I was just thinking of the candy..." Fredrick, the bear, said as he adjusted his bowtie. The fox, Scott, nodded in agreement and Rebecca sighed playfully; it had been a while since the events that led to the three (or as some of the other staff members joked; the Triplets) to be here, thanks to Shadow Bonnie and Shadow Freddy, and honestly, Rebecca felt like her job was more 'babysitter' than night guard now that the former ghosts-now-animatronics. She definitely felt like that sometimes, especially with the other night guard, Mike Schmidt, and the new guy, Jeremy Fishget-Fitzgary-something, Rebecca couldn't remember at the moment. The new guy was a bit of a weird-o; he was nice, and he wasn't too freaked out by animatronics, and the Triplets liked him enough (though they got a kick out of making him jump), but he was shy and wasn't much of a talker, preferring to just do his job and stuff. Rebecca shook her head, focusing back on the current situation, and sighed before they heard scuffling sounds in a nearby room. "W-What was that?!" The trio hid behind Rebecca and Rebecca raised an eyebrow, admittedly wondering what that sound was.

"Huh...let's go check it out..." She said as she started to walk to the room. She peered in, the three animatronics looking from behind her. They saw a box move and a cute sounding 'offph' sound. Rebecca paled. "Oh boy...please don't be what I think this is..." The three looked at each other.

"What does she mean by that?" Fredrick asked quietly.

"I think she means this being like when we were toddlers. I mean when Shab and them turned us into toddlers..." Francis guessed as Rebecca went into the room.

"Makes sense, I suppose..." Scott said slowly.

"But who would it be?" Fredrick asked. "I don't remember anybody else that could be turned into a toddler...Chris was here and he was normal..." The other two shrugged before they heard Rebecca.

"Huh? Another Toddler?" They heard the groan of frustrated annoyance before they heard the toddler speak.

"Becca? Why are you swo big?" There was a long pause before they heard Rebecca's voice.

"...Dad_?"

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Mike hummed to himself as he entered the pizzeria, ready for another night. He walked in and raised an eyebrow as he saw the two of the 'Triplets' talking over each other and excitedly to the adult animatronics.

"Uh...?" He started to say, getting everyone's attention. "Is something up?"

"Mikey!" Francis exclaimed, scrambling over to his son. "There's a new toddler!"

"...What?" Mike said slowly, blinking slowly as Francis nodded quickly.

"Uh huh!" Francis said quickly, though frowned. "Though Misses Rebecca isn't coming out of her office..." He looked up at Mike. "Can you talk to her please?"

"Uh, sure...but uh, where's this toddler?"

"He's with the new guy; Mr. Jeremy!" Scott answered. "And Fredrick too...They're looking for diapers."

"Ok...yeah, let me go talk to Rebecca..." Francis nodded and grabbed Mike hand and led the way to Rebecca's office, right outside the entrance of the horror attraction part of the pizzeria. Mike saw the woman staring at the desk, looking flabbergasted and stressed. Mike sighed.

"Alright, thanks for leading me here, Francis," Mike said. "Let me talk to her privately, ok?" Francis looked at his son.

"Why?"

"She's probably overwhelmed and stuff..." Mike said, shrugging and Francis frowned momentarily before he smirked. "What's with the face?"

"You like Rebecca~" He teased and Mike's face flushed.

"Dad! I mean F-Francis!" Mike stammered. "T-That's not true! I-I just don't want her to freak out more than she probably is! We are not together!"

"Uh hmm..." Mike glared at the bunny, who had a big smirk on his face.

"Go check on the others." Francis smirked and sauntered off, happily musing about how 'Mikey's in love', making the grown man sigh in annoyance before knocking on the office door.

"Come in..." Rebecca mumbled and Mike poked his head in.

"Uh, hey...what's up?"

"I..." She sighed. "I don't even know how to explain it Mike...I think I've snapped, gone crazy!" She exclaimed and Mike wasn't sure how to respond before she continued. "Mike...I could've sworn that that toddler I found in the party room sounded exactly like my dad..."

"O-oh..." Mike said slowly. "So what Francis and Scott were saying was true...There is a toddler here..." Rebecca looked at him before sighing.

"But that can't be my dad, I mean how could he just turn into an animatronic? Those shadowed guys are toddlers, and that Nightmare guy

promised that he wouldn't do magical toddler things again! Ugh!" Rebecca groaned into her hands as she slid her head onto the desk, obviously embarrassed at the thought of raising her dad.

"Well..." Mike started to say slowly, trying to be careful with his words. "Maybe he just sounds like your dad...I mean you know how sometimes Chip and Bonnie and Me and Jeremy sound alike..." Rebecca looked up at him, as if not believing him, but instead smiled.

"You're probably right..." She said before standing up. "Speaking of which, we should go help out Jeremy...I think Fredrick led the toddler over to him..." Mike smiled and nodded as the two left the office, unaware that they were being watched by a figure hiding in the shadows, curious on the way the two interacted with each other, before the figure slipped back into the shadows, thinking of different plans in case this one fell through.

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And here it is~!

The Sequel to my story, Second Chances is here, and we have a new toddler, the Triplets (major thanks to KudleyFan93 for their 'trio nickname') being adorable 6-year olds, and some Mike and Rebecca fluff.

I figure that it's roughly 2-4 years since the events of Second Chances, give or take a year ^^;

Freddy: That's a bit confusing...isn't it?

I know, I know, but I don't want it too far ahead in the future, so take it with a grain of salt and as MST3K use to say (though I'm paraphrasing) 'It's just a show, I should really just relax'

Freddy: *cough*Cop-Out*cough*

All in favor of regressing Fre-*gets tackled by Freddy for even suggesting that*

**If You guys have any suggestions on cute bonding scenes with the 'mystery' toddler and what animatronic he is, flashbacks, other plot lines, etc; please let me know in the comments! **

Please Leave a CONSTRUCTIVE/COHERENT Comment/Review and Please Enjoy~!

2. Chapter 2

Another Chance

A Five Nights at Freddy's Sequel to Second Chances

Chapter Two: Diaper Shenanigans

"Oh he's a cutie~!" Chica cooed as the toddler covered his face, embarrassed by the attention Chica was giving him. Francis looked at her.

"I'm cute too, right Chica?" Chica looked at him in a bit of surprise.

"Of course!" Chica said, getting the three 6-year olds in a big hug. "All of you are my cutie patooties!" Fredrick made a face though he saw Freddy, who mouthed, 'Just humor her, she's in a mood'. Fredrick frowned in annoyance; whenever there were cute things, Chica was all over it like pepperonis on pizza. Fredrick just sighed and sucked it up.

"Ok, I managed to call Chip and leave him a message," Foxy said. "And I managed to call Nina and she said that the others hadn't used magic since enchanting some brooms last week...Long story..." He explained quickly. "Point is, none of the nightmare guys did this..."

"Then who did?" Freddy asked as Bonnie came, finding some diapers and a pair of pjs.

"Ok, found some diapers, and-" The toddler looked up, horrified.

"What?! No!" The toddler exclaimed. "I don't need that!" The Triplets looked at each other as Chica went over to inspected the pjs.

"You're gonna need it." Scott said, looking at the toddler. "Trust me, you're gonna need it." The toddler glared at Scott, not buying it.

"No. I don't."

"Were we that difficult?" Fredrick asked, rubbing the back of his head.

"You were, that's for sure." Francis said and Fredrick glared at him. Bonnie sighed as the two glared at each other, like normal as the toddler rolled his eyes in mild annoyance before seeing Rebecca and Mike, walking towards them. The toddler tried to push himself up and tried to hobble over to her.

"Bwecca! Whoaph!" He stumbled and face-planted onto the ground. Everyone winced as the toddler looked up, his lip trembling. "O-O-Ow..." He started to say. Mike picked the toddler up and gently shushed him, calmly him down, much to the toddler's embarrassment.

"It's alright...your center of gravity's a bit off...you'll get used to it..." Mike tried to joke a bit. "Trust me, it's ok..." The toddler sniffed and rubbed his nose.

"Tis is ridiculous..." He grumbled, pouting and crossing his arms and Mike chuckled nervously.

"Well, duh," Scott said, shrugging. "Being a toddler isn't the

greatest thing ever but it's definitely not the worst! The worst is being stuck as a ghost." The toddler looked at Scott like the 6 year old looking fox was insane.

"But I wasn't dead!" The toddler exclaimed. "I was goin' to visit my daughter!" He completely fumbled the last word but everyone caught the jist of it.

"Who's...your daughter?" Francis asked slowly and the toddler frustratingly pointed to Rebecca, who had the perfect WTF face. "Ms. Walker? Uh...are you sure?"

"Course I am!" The toddler yelled in frustration and Mike sighed, being reminded of when the Triplets were still in diapers.

"Look...uh..." Mike looked at the toddler. "Uh, what's your name?"

"Davis. Davis Walker." There was a loud thud as it became too much for Rebecca as her eyes rolled back into her head and fainted. "B-Becca?"

"Whoa...she fell down..." The Triplets said in awe.

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A While Ago

_"Get back here Fredrick!" Rebecca yelled as she chased the toddler bear around the pizzeria. She was soaking wet and frustrated; somehow she allowed Freddy to convince her that it would easy and a 'breeze' to give Fredrick 'Freddy Jr.' a bath. _

She was going to murder the leader of the 'Fazgang' for this.

"Never!" Fredrick cried out but he was swept up in the air by Rebecca who caught him.

"Finally!" She exclaimed. "Now let's finish this bath up, and maybe, I'll convince Freddy not to dress you in something ridiculous." Fredrick pouted and crossed his arms. Rebecca groaned in annoyance as her phone rang. She quickly shifted Fredrick to one arm and quickly answer the phone. "Hello? Oh, hey...oh no, I'm just helping a friend out at the moment..." The baby bear looked at her curiously. "I know, I know, but I'll be there...just give me half an hour...m'kay...bye..." She sighed and hung up.

"Who was tat?"

"My dad..." She said slowly as they went back to the makeshift tub in the kitchen. "I am supposed to meet him for a dinner..."

_"Okay..." Fredrick wasn't sure why she needed to meet her dad at

dinner, especially when she hadn't delivered on her making cupcakes that she hadn't promised yet. (And in his totally unbiased toddler opinion, while her's weren't as good as say, Virginia, it was leagues better than Chica's)._

"Yeah, when we get a chance, we usually spend some time together...He's usually busy doing stuff." Fredrick frowned as he noticed the change in tone with Rebecca's voice. He looked up at her, pouting. "What's with you?"

"You sound sad. Why?" Rebecca blushed as she looked away as she set Fredrick in the 'bathtub'.

"It's kinda hard to explain..." She admitted. "I love my dad, and I know he doesn't like talking about what he does and stuff...but sometimes I wish that it wouldn't seem like he's hiding something from me..." Fredrick nodded slowly.

"I see...you know wat will fix it?" Rebecca raised an eyebrow, not sure where this was going.

"Uh...ok...what?"

"Your cupcakes!" Rebecca blinked before she started to laugh; Fredrick's 'serious' and determined face was beyond adorable and the fact that he was both trying to help, and get free cupcakes was kind of endearing. She ruffled Fredrick's head playfully.

"You let me finish up bathing you, then I'll make a quick batch, ok?" Fredrick beamed.

"OK~!"

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We get to see the toddler, Davis, trying to keep his adult dignity; the bombshell of who he is drops (as does Rebecca *badumtiss*); and a cute little flashback starring Fredrick and Rebecca.

Order of Best Cooks (Toys and Nightmares not included)- Virginia, Bonnie, Mike, Foxy, Rebecca, Freddy and finally Chica (she's getting marginally better though she's still supervised when attempting to cook)

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3. Chapter 3

Another Chance

A Five Nights at Freddy's Sequel to Second Chances

Chapter Three: New Changes

"Dad?" Rebecca walked over to her toddler dad, who seemed to be babbling to a toy building block. "D-dad?" The toddler kept ignoring her, making Rebecca worried. "Dad! Dad! I'm talking to you, Dad! D-Davis!" He turned and looked at her, confused.

"I'm nawt dad...and who's Dabis?" He asked cutely and Rebecca's blood went cold. "Dabisth is a swiyy name anyways..." Rebecca tried to control herself, not wanting to believe it. "My name's-"

Rebecca gasped awake, her blood cold; that nightmare wasn't fun. She shook her head and groaned as the nightmare faded away from her memory; she didn't want to deal with idea that her dad could possibly forget who he was, and all that jazz. She shuddered.

"You ok?" She turned and admittedly jumped slightly as Springs looked at her, sitting next to the chair she was in. She realized she was in the horror attraction's office, had everything been a dream? She wasn't sure to be honest as Springs studied her.

"Sorta..." She said.

"Bad dream?" Springs asked and Rebecca nodded.

"Y-Yeah..."

"Something to do with that toddler claiming to be your dad?" She looked at him and nodded slowly; apparently not all of it was a dream.

"Yeah...I was calling to him, and he was ignoring me, till I called by his first name...and then he turned..." Rebecca steadied her breathing. "And he asked who Davis was..." Springs nodded slowly.

"I see...that's probably pretty freaky..." He said as Mike poked his head in the office.

"You alright?" He asked and Rebecca shrugged.

"Well, considering my dad's a toddler, I'm alright." She said slowly and Springs patted her back, comfortingly. She sighed and stood up. "How's everyone else?"

"Well..." Mike started to say before there was a crash sound and Bonnie yelling at Foxy and Freddy and the giggles from the Triplets as a few minutes later, Davis waddled over, leaning against the wall, panting. "Yeah, I think I've realized why we're more babysitters than security..." Rebecca nodded slowly as she looked at her dad as he wiped his muzzle. Rebecca wasn't 100% sure, but she thought maybe her dad had been turned into a jaguar cub, or maybe a leopard cub.

"Hey, dad..." Rebecca said slowly; the sense of dread from the dream/nightmare still there.

"Hey hun...those tree are nuts." He sighed. "And did place is so bwig! No wonder there's two guards..."

"Uh, well," Mike said slowly. "There's three guards; me, Rebecca, and Jeremy..."

"Oh...Wight...I thought that guy was a janitor..." Rebecca looked at Mike, mouthing 'There's Janitors here?' To which Mike shrugged. "But either way, I wanted to check on you, Bwecca...tat fall looked painful."

"I-I'm fine, dad." She said quickly. "I probably just fainted...it's been a long day..."

"Bwecca..." Mike would have laughed at the small cub's attempt to do the stern dad face, but he noticed that Davis still didn't have a diaper on.

"Davis," he sighed, picking up the cub. "You're going to need a diaper, come on,"

"What?! No!" Davis exclaimed as he tried to escape from Mike's grip, though he started to yawn.

"Aw, probably exhausted..." Mike joked weakly as he held Davis before looking at Springs. "We should have that makeshift crib, right?" Springs raised an eyebrow, trying to remember, before nodding.

"Yeah, we should, I'll go try and dig it out.." Springs got up and headed to the back. Rebecca sighed softly before looking at her dad reluctantly fell asleep. She smiled slowly.

"I don't think we're ever going to have a normal week again..." She said and Mike chuckled.

"Probably not, but hey, it's not that bad...at least he's the-" Before Mike could even finish his sentence that was tempting fate; there were three yelps of surprise. Mike went red as used his free hand to rub his very faint mustache that Rebecca thought was admittedly weird on him. Rebecca sighed in annoyance.

"Son of bitch..."

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"Ok I got em!" Foxy exclaimed as he held the now-toddler-again trio. Scott was shell shocked by the new development; Francis was covering his face in embarrassment; and Fredrick was pouting, glaring at the world. "Did ya grab the diapers?" Freddy nodded as he opened the bag. Jeremy was speechless and still processing the fact that the three animatronics were now toddler animatronics. "Lad, ye best be getting the other guards to help..." Jeremy blinked slowly and Freddy sighed and snapped his fingers in front of Jeremy's face.

"Hello? Mr. Fitzgerald? Are you there?" Jeremy winced and quickly shook his head.

"S-Sorry!" Jeremy stammered, stepping back from Freddy quickly, earning an eyebrow raise from Freddy, curious about why this young man seemed either so distracted or terrified by the three toddlers or by him.

"It's alright, Mr. Fitzgerald," Freddy said slowly. "Why don't you go and get Reb-Ms. Walker and Mr. Schmidt, they'll be able to help us out..." Jeremy nodded quickly before running off towards the horror attraction. Once he was out of earshot, Freddy looked at Foxy. "Do you know what's with Mr. Fitzgerald?" Foxy shrugged.

"I don't know, he be very quiet..."

"Maybe he's scare of you?" Francis asked and Fredrick looked at Francis.

"Pfft, Fweddys not scary! He's a big ol' teddy bear!" Freddy beamed, proud of his 'son' as Francis rolled his eyes.

"Then he's scared of your breath," Francis retorted. "Cause you need a ticky tack."

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Looks like the Triplets can't win at all, Rebecca has a nightmare regarding her dad (is it a hint as to what's to come? Maaaaybe~!), and it seems that Jeremy seems to be scared/wary of Freddy being close to his face (I wonder why~? *smug look on the face*)

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4. Chapter 4

Another Chance

A Five Nights at Freddy's Sequel to Second Chances

Chapter Four: Something Fishy's Going On

"Well, it's a good thing Bonnie's a pack rat..." Scott said as he looked at the blue footie pj's he was put in.

"Yeah..." Francis sighed before groaning. "Though how are we going to explain to Mel-o-dy and Chris?" Fredrick groaned at the thought as Freddy finished tying the bowtie around his neck.

"Well, we'll figure something out..." Freddy said.

"Maybe one of the magical guys got a cold or something..." Bonnie offered as he wrote on a piece of paper of what they were going to

need more. "Uh...are we going to need to get baby food?"

"NO!" The three toddlers exclaimed and Bonnie admittedly chuckled at the faces the three made.

"O-Ok...no baby food...gotcha..."

"Geez, this thing is heavy..." Springs grunted as he carried the 'baby crib' out of the horror attraction, a still flabbergasted Jeremy following with Mike and Rebecca following him. Springs looked at the three toddlers and sighed in annoyance. "Dangit..."

"How?" Mike started to ask before sighing. "We're going to have to call the others about this..." Jeremy looked at Mike in confusion, as Rebecca patted Jeremy's back.

"W-What?" Jeremy started to say, about to pass out.

"It's a long story, Jer," Rebecca stated simply. "It's a long ass story."

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"Huh..." The sharp toothed yellow bear looked up as he wiped the chocolate off of Razz and looked at the sharp toothed chicken, Nina, as she was on the phone.

"What is it love?" Nina gave him a 'one moment' hand sign as she turned back to the phone.

"No, I'm sorry, Michael," she said. "None of them have colds, magic or otherwise...but I'll keep an eye out regardless, best of luck...Fredbear and I will come and help later, see you soon..." She hung up the phone and looked at her 'husband'. "Apparently Scott, Francis, and Fredrick turned back into toddlers again...and there's another toddler there too..." The bear, Fredbear, frowned, admittedly surprised as he let Razz go back to the other kids he, Nina, and the other Nightmares were raising.

"Huh...that's weird..." He started to say.

"Do you think that Shab or Shaff did that? Even unintentionally?" Nina asked slowly and Fredbear shook his head.

"The magic wouldn't show up until they're 13...it's a thing with numbers..." Fredbear added quickly as he thought about who else used magic. "They didn't mention Marion?" Nina shook her head and Fredbear's eyes widened as he remember someone who could pull this type of stunt. "Wait...maybe...but that can't be it..."

"What is it Honey?"

"There might be a chance I know who might've done it..." Nina clapped her hands together, excitedly.

"That's wonderful!"

"But...it couldn't be him...He's been locked away for over 30 years..."

"Who?" Fredbear sighed as he sat Nina down, across from him.
"Fredbear...what's wrong?"

"It's a tad difficult to explain...but Spring Trap, he...hasn't always been him..." Nina raised an eyebrow. "When Fredbear's Family Diner was still up and running there was me," He gestured to himself, chuckling nervously. "Though I definitely looked different..."

"But still as handsome." Nina said in a matter of fact tone and Fredbear smiled softly.

"Yeah...but back to the point...Spring Bonnie was my partner; he played the guitar...basically he was the precursor for Fazbear's Bonnie..."

"Ok...what does that have to do with Spring Trap?"

"Well...I guess the best thing to compare it to, is that Spring Bonnie is Spring Trap...but Spring Trap doesn't remember being Spring Bonnie..."

"Oh...that is strange..." Nina said slowly admittedly confused. Fredbear chuckled softly at how adorable she looked.

"It's probably nothing; Spring Bonnie wouldn't have any control anymore anyways...It's probably just Marion messing up a spell again..." Nina sighed and shook her head.

"Well, after we get the twins, Razz, and Plush down for bed, we'll go try and help out, ok?" Fredbear nodded.

"Ok."

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Later

"And now here we are," Rebecca said in a fake accent as Scott wiggled his rear, ready to pounce on a plush toy. "The rare and dangerous Scotty, ready to attack his prey." Scott stopped and turned at looked at her with an annoyed look as she sat in a chair. "What? I thought I should commentate over you playing around."

"Shouldn't you be wiff with your dad?" Scott asked and Rebecca went a bit pink as she looked away.

"Well...I..." Rebecca stammered. "He's napping in the crib thing...I don't want to wake him..." Scott raised an eyebrow.

"Uh huh...You're nawt tryin' to avoid him and face da fact he's a baby?" Rebecca glared at Scott, knowing full well he was right.

"Damnit Scott...you're such a punk you know sometimes?" Scott beamed, proud of himself before his smile softened as he toddled over to her and placed his hand on her knee.

"It's gonna be ok..." He said. "I know it doesn't seem like it will, but...but your dad is gonna be fine; it's probably just some magicky snafu..." Rebecca looked at him and smiled.

"Yeah, you're probably right Scott..."

"Always am!"

"Pfft!" Scott turned and glared at Fredrick. "I'm always right!"

"Yeah right!" Rebecca sighed in annoyance as she picked up the diapered fox kit.

"Alright, knock it off you two, you ruined the moment." Both boys groaned and Rebecca sighed.

"Come on, let's see if we can sneak some of the left over cupcakes." Both boys cheered as Rebecca got up and picked up Fredrick and headed to the kitchen.

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Poor Jeremy is way over his head, a cute moment with Mommy Nina and Daddy Fredbear, possibility regarding a new character (and Fredbear's mildly confusing way of explaining it XD but hopefully I can explain it later), and Scott trying to help Rebecca not worry about her dad in toddler form (and Fredrick 'helping' of course).

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5. Chapter 5

Another Chance

A Five Nights at Freddy's Sequel to Second Chances

Chapter Five: Cupcake Shenanigans

"Run Faster!" Fredrick yelled, the remains of a cupcake on his face as Freddy chased after Rebecca, who was carrying the cupcake covered toddlers. Freddy wasn't going to actually hurt anyone, it was more along the lines of playing.

"I'm trying to do that, Fredrick! You two are pretty heavy," Rebecca

said, earning Fredrick's glare.

"I am not!"

"Well, I'm not a pack mule, so you are heavy. And if you say anything about me looking like a mule, I will take you to Chica and give her all the pink clothes that are in the pizzeria." Fredrick paused, obviously planning to say just that.

"Aha! Caught you mischief makers!" Freddy said as he grabbed Rebecca's shoulder, though he had a smile on his face.

"Oh no!" Rebecca said sarcastically.

"Da-da-da, we're doomed..." Fredrick grumbled under his breath.

"We didn't do anythin'!" Scott said quickly, wiping off the crumbs on his face, though smearing some of the icing around on his face. Freddy tried to look stern but he couldn't help but chuckle at the three.

"Well...at least there wasn't a mess in the kitchen." Freddy said before chuckling. "But you boys need to be cleaned up." He took Fredrick and Scott from Rebecca, as Chica tried to help Jeremy.

"Come on, Mr. Fitzgerald..." Chica said. "You look like you're going to pass out...Let me make you something to eat..."

"I'm fine..." Jeremy said. "Let me just head back to my office."

"But-"

"I'm fine." He snapped, surprising Chica as he stormed to his office as Chica whimpered softly.

"I wasn't being rude, was I?" Chica asked and Rebecca sighed.

"He's on edge, something's bugging him..." She explained. "I'll talk to him."

"Please be careful Ms. Becca..." Rebecca smiled.

"Pfft, I'll be fine Chica, but thanks for being concerned." Rebecca said before she walked down the hallway. "Yo, Jer, you alright?" She asked as she got to the office, where the door was shut. She raised an eyebrow before gently knocking on the door. "Hey, are you ok?"

"P-Please go away." Was the quiet response and Rebecca sighed in annoyance.

"Dude, don't me make start singing songs from that Disney movie." Rebecca threatened and less than a few minutes, the door opened, with an unimpressed Jeremy looking at her. "See? Not too bad, not what about the animatronics is bugging you?"

"What?! How-"

"I've got skills." Rebecca gloated. "Now tell me, what's wrong; is it the animatronics? The toddlers? Dude, we can't help if we don't know..."

"Well...let's just say," Jeremy said slowly. "I-I don't really trust Freddy...and the animatronics..." Rebecca nodded.

"Ok, understood." She said and Jeremy raised an eyebrow.

"You're not going to press for more info?"

"Don't see why I should? I barely know you, and that's invasion of your personal space." Rebecca said simply. "You can get the stuff we'll need in dealing with the toddlers..." She sighed softly as remember the first time. "And that way you don't have the deal with them any more than what you have to." Jeremy smiled slightly, appreciating Rebecca's solution.

"Thanks..."

"No problem, though I'm not sure how to help with Chica...she's been trying to improve her cooking...key word being trying..." Jeremy raised an eyebrow before shaking his head.

"I don't want to know..." He said slowly before they heard the toddlers squeal.

"Miss Nina!" There was a female chuckle from down the hall.

"Friends of Freddy and the others." Rebecca explained. "They, uh...helped last time there were spontaneous toddlers." Jeremy nodded slowly, trying to hide his reaction from hearing the voice. "You can stay back here and chillax...Me and Mike's got it covered." Jeremy smiled and nodded.

"Alright..." Rebecca walked back to the dining hall and saw the sharp toothed chicken cuddling and adoring over the duo, cleaning off the cupcakes on their face as the sharp toothed bear rolled his eyes playfully.

"Hey, you guys," Rebecca said as Nina perked up, pausing in wiping Fredrick's face. "Been a bit...huh?"

"It has," Nina said sweetly. "Have you been doing alright?" Rebecca shrugged.

"Granted it's been admittedly trying, considering my dad's a toddler and these three are back to diapers..." Rebecca admitted. "But I'm doing alright." Nina nodded slowly.

"I see..."

"So where's he?" Fredbear asked and Freddy gestured to the crib, where Davis, Francis, and the now cleaned Scott were sleeping, all of them holding each other's tails and one of Francis's ears like they were security blankets. "Huh...you actually kept that ratty old crib..."

"Bonnie's idea." Freddy said quickly. "And least we have something..."

"In the morning, we'll send out Jeremy and maybe Mike to get a new crib or something." Rebecca said and Nina and Fredbear looked at each other, as if recognizing the name.

"What did you say?" Fredbear asked.

"We can send out Jeremy and Mike to get a new crib." Rebecca said slowly. "What, do you know Jeremy?"

"Possibly...we did know someone with that name..." Nina said slowly, as if trying to choose her words wisely. "Um...could we see him?"

"Now's not the best time probably." Rebecca admitted. "He's a big overwhelmed by all the toddlers..." Nina nodded sadly.

"Alright...I see..."

"Misses Nina!" Fredrick whined. "Pay attention to me!" He squished his face together, trying to get the bird to smile. She looked at him and chuckled a bit. "I'm trying to be cute!"

"There's no need to try, Fredrick...you're already cute..." Fredbear scoffed.

"He's something alright." Nina sighed as Fredrick glared at him.

"Freddybear...don't egg him on..."

"It's my talent, my love." Fredrick stuck his tongue out at Fredbear as Rebecca snorted, trying to hide a laugh.

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****Fredrick has a thing for Cupcakes, Rebecca using the power of threatening to sing the Disney Song (you know the one ;)) to get Jeremy to talk to her, and there's some more hints about Jeremy's past relationship with the animatronics.****

****If You Guys have any suggestions on cute bonding scenes with the toddler, flashbacks, other plot lines, etc; please let me know in the comments! ****

****Please Leave a _CONSTRUCTIVE/COHERENT_ Comment/Review and Please Enjoy~!****

6. Chapter 6

****Another Chance****

A Five Nights at Freddy's Sequel to Second Chances

Chapter Six: Past Likes to Haunt

"I told you, we're not interested in selling!"

"Mr. Hawthon, I would suggest that you at least consider my offer; the Fazbear Entertainment is a good company, and with-"

"I will think on the offer, Mr. Fazbear, but like I said; we're not interested at the moment." The two men glared at each other as the young teenaged boy watched as he sat on the stage.

"Is everything alright?" The boy looked up at the yellow bear and yellow rabbit, who were looking at him as if he knew.

"I dunno Fredbear...dad's been arguing with that guy for a while..." The boy said, sighing. "I hope it's nothing bad..."

"It's probably nothin'." The rabbit said in a matter of fact voice before looking around. The rabbit frowned and let out an annoyed grunt. "He's back again, tormenting that little kid again..." The boy sighed and hopped off the stage. "Be careful kiddo!"

"I will, I will," The boy went over to the boy that was slightly younger than him, wearing a red fox's mask, scaring the much younger boy. "Hey! Leave him alone!"

"Oh shut up! You're not the boss of me!" The fox-mask wearing boy snapped before swinging at him before everything went black.

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Davis gasped as he woke up, admittedly shaken by the memory that came back as a dream. He let out a shaky sigh before realizing that he was holding onto a tail. He let it go quickly and tried to push himself up to a sitting position. He sighed as he rubbed his eyes, tired and embarrassed about the whole situation, especially since he was stuck with his daughter at her work place, Freddy Fuddrucker's or something.

"Morning Dad." Davis looked up and saw his daughter, leaning on the crib and looking in. Davis sighed as he looked at his feet. "You sleep alright?"

"Yes." He said simply, placing the memory of the dream away in his mind; he did not need to tell his daughter about it.

"You want something to eat or something?"

"No thank you."

"So this is the new one..." Davis paled as he saw the sharp toothed golden colored bear as he looked into the crib. "Cute cat." Davis was admittedly grateful that he was an animatronic and hopefully not recognizable to the bear, last thing he needed was to have to explain all of this to his daughter. "He's your dad? Not the most typical way of 'dad embarrassment'...right?"

"Yeah..something like that." Rebecca said sighing softly, distracted by something else, before looking at the bear. "You'll be able to figure out how to fix it, right?"

"That's the idea on why I'm here." The bear said simply. "Or at least make sure there's no mind cracking," Rebecca let out a relieved sigh.

"Thank the Lord..." Davis let out a small sigh of relief as well.

"Yeah, yeah, I know, I'm pretty amazing." The bear's hand glowed as he waved it in front of Davis who felt lightheaded before blacking out.

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"_Welll, well, well, if it isn't the golden boy himsel," Davis frowned as he found himself in a room with no lights as a familiar voice taunted him. "You've been a tad difficult to find, admittedly, but no matter..."_

"_What do you want?" He snarled. "You got the place closed, what more do you want?"_

"_What more? Oh kiddo, I haven't even started with what I want. You see, I want you to suffer...slowly, but since killing you or torturing you would be way too easy, I think I'll more take what's yours." Davis frowned as he looked for the voice._

"_Don't you lay a hand on my daughter!" He demanded._

"_Oh, I wouldn't dare, she's such a pretty little thing, so much like her mother..." Davis stepped forward hoping to find the voice. "Pity she doesn't know the truth..."_

"_She has no reason to know..." Davis said carefully, wondering what the voice really wanted._

"_Oh really? She doesn't need to know? Well, then, seems that someone doesn't want fun," Davis opened his mouth to make a retort, but found his voice suddenly couldn't work as the voice became deadly serious. "You listen here Davis, whether you think you can hide from me or not, let me make one thing clear; you may think you will be able to protect her, but I will take her from you and she will be mine; just like how your father took-"_

"Dad!" Davis jolted awake, in his daughter's arms, concern obvious on her face. "Dad, dad are you ok? Y-you were shaking and you looked like you were having a nightmare..." Davis looked at her and nodded slowly.

"Y-Yeah, I'm fine..." Rebecca smiled shakily and hugged her toddler sized dad close. Davis hugged back, though he was deep in thought about the 'dream' if he could call it that; he did not want his past to harm her, but he also knew that it wouldn't be safe to tell her,

especially if someone else overheard him telling her; that would only make it easier to be found. He was about to ask Rebecca if they could talk privately before Bonnie spoke.

"Hey Freddy, Melody and Mike's mom are coming over in the morning right? How exactly are we explain this to them?"

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****It seems that Davis has some explaining to do, we have a flashback, a possible villain that wants his kid (and might be able to do just that, considering Davis is a tot), and Melody and her mom are in for a surprise, aren't they?****

****If You Guys have any suggestions on cute bonding scenes with the toddler, flashbacks, other plot lines, etc; please let me know in the comments! ****

****Please Leave a _CONSTRUCTIVE/COHERENT_ Comment/Review and Please Enjoy~!****

7. Chapter 7

****Another Chance****

A Five Nights at Freddy's Sequel to Second Chances

Chapter Seven: The Return of Embarrassment

Later

"Good Morning Mikey~!" Mike's little sister called out as she and her mother entered the pizzeria and noticed that the animatronics were on the tables and stage, fast asleep, next to the rickety crib that Bonnie kept for some reason. "We're here...Huh...?" She looked behind her. "Mom, something weird is going on..." Virginia Schmidt stepped into the pizzeria, also noting the scene in front of her.

"Huh...this is strange..." She said slowly as they saw little animatronic ears perk up from inside the crib.

"Melody? Ms. Schmidt?" Virginia looked at her daughter, who mouthed 'Is that...?' as they saw the little ears twitched. "Is that you guys?"

"Fredrick?" Melody asked as she came over to the crib before gasping. "O-Oh! You're toddlers again!"

"Yeap." The bear cub said as the rabbit and fox nodded in agreement. Melody raised an eyebrow in confusion.

"How?"

"We dunno." Scott said sheepishly before gesturing to the still

sleeping cat. "And that's Davis; he's new here,"

"Well, I can see that..."

"And he's Rebecca's daddy." Francis said simply.

"Oh...ok..." Melody said slowly, not sure if she believed the bunny. Virginia let out a slow sigh and shook her head as she came over to the crib as well.

"They're getting this fixed, I would assume?" Virginia asked, referring to the others who were still snoring loudly, one of the animatronics grumbling out random food words.

"Well, they're trying..." Francis said before smirking. "Oh! Virginia! Melody! Guess what?"

"...What?"

"Mikey's in love~" Francis sang.

"Really?" Scott exclaimed and Francis nodded.

"Yeap! He's so in love with Rebecca~! Even though he's not admitting it..." Virginia chuckled.

"You just noticed that hun?" Francis looked at her, his face adorably confused, as were the other two toddlers as they looked at her in shock and awe.

"Huh?!" Francis exclaimed as Melody, after giving her mother a confused look, not aware of the exact connection Virginia had with the toddlers but she rather wanted to go check on her brother, went to the security offices, to go find her brother. "You knew already!?"

"Hun, he's my son. I know when something's up with him." She said as she smirked before getting to Francis's eye level. "And Mike's gotten your lack of a poker face, babe." Francis went red as the other two snickered, waking Davis up. The kitten sat up and rubbed his eyes.

"Nugh...what's with the rukus?" Davis asked slowly before noticing Virginia. He immediately felt shy for some as the woman smiled gently. "U-Uh, hi?"

"Hello there, the boys were telling me that you're Davis?" The cat nodded slowly. "I'm Virginia Schmidt, Mike's mother." She muttered some other things as Scott snickered at Fredrick and Francis's pink faces, knowing what she was saying.

"Oh, ok..." Davis said, not noticing the pink faces. "Will you be able to fix th-"

"Mom?" Virginia looked up and smiled at her son as he and the other guards came over, following Melody.

"Hey honey..." Virginia said standing up, facing her grown son. "Any idea what's going on, especially with these guys?"

"Not a clue." Mike admitted. "Magically stuff is our best guess..." Virginia sighed.

"Of course..."

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A Little Bit Later

"Dad...are you alright?" Rebecca asked slowly as Davis made a groan.

"I'm alright," He mumbled before looking around. "Where's the restrooms?"

"You're wearin' it lad." Foxy stated simply as he bounced Scott on his knee, interrupting Rebecca. Davis looked horrified.

"What?! No!" Fredrick looked at Davis and patted his back.

"Hate to break it, but the baby bod is going to do whatever it wants...you won't make it to the bathroom in time." He said, pointing to the restroom areas. Davis frowned, filled with determination.

"Watch me." He began to toddle over to the restrooms, with Rebecca following, just to make sure he would be ok, though after a minute, he realized that it seemed like the restrooms were miles away. He paused, gulping.

"Do you need my help dad?" Rebecca asked slowly and Davis's face flushed, embarrassed.

"No, no, I've got-" Davis froze as his bodily functions betrayed him.

"See I told ya." Fredrick said simply, watching Davis struggle to keep his dignity. Freddy looked at his son.

"Junior..." He said sternly. "Don't rag on him."

"I'm not daddy!" Fredrick whined, looking at him, making a cute pouting face. "I'm just say-Uh oh..." Fredrick froze, his face turning pink, and Freddy sighed shaking his head before looking at Bonnie.

"Do we have any diapers left?" He asked and Bonnie nodded before grabbing the nearly empty bag. Freddy let out a slow and annoyed sigh "We probably should send Mr. Fitzgerald to get more baby supplies now..."

"I'll go let 'im know, capt'n." Foxy said getting up before Fredbear stopped him.

"I'll talk to him." He said simply. The others nodded as the yellow bear headed down the hall towards the offices. Bonnie looked at

Freddy.

"What's with him? He's been acting weird since Rebecca mentioned Jeremy..." Freddy shrugged as he picked up Fredrick, who was covering his face in embarrassment as Rebecca picked up her dad, gently telling him that it was alright as she walked back over to change his diaper.

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Looks like we have embarrassing moments for Fredrick and Davis, a cute moment with Virginia and the toddlers, some Fredrick and Freddy Bonding, and what will happen when Fredbear talks to Jeremy? One word: Shenanigans.

If You Guys have any suggestions on cute bonding scenes with the toddlers, flashbacks regarding certain characters, other plot li**nes, moments that involve shipping, etc; please let me know in the comments!**

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End
file.